

THE
SERASQUIER BASSA
AN
Historical NOVEL
OF THE
TIMES.

Containing all that pass'd
AT THE
SIEGE of BUDA.

Out of FRENCH.

LONDON,

Printed for *Henry Rhodes*, next Door
to the *Swan Tavern*, near *Brides-*
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Dec 3, 1930

TO
M A D A M
THE
DAUPHINES.

MADAM,

***** Present you a
* I * Book, com-
* * * * * pos'd of a
Mixture of real Facts
and gallant Intrigues.
It bears the Name of
the *Serasquier*: In the
mean time, this Gene-

to A 2 ral

The Epistle Dedicatory.

ral is only the Hero
of the Romance, My
Lord Elector of *Ba-*
varia being the real
Hero. The Glory he
has acquir'd at the
raising the Siege of
Vienna, and the great
Actions he did be-
fore *Buda*, in the fre-
quent Sallies he op-
pos'd, and the several
Combats, in which he
repell'd the *Serassquies*,
shew that he is ani-
mated with the Blood
of

The Epistle Dedicatory.

of the famous Empe-
ror *Rodolphus*, one of
your Ancestors, who
so often made the *Ot-
toman* Empire trem-
ble. I believed, Ma-
dam, you would be
well pleas'd to read
in repose the Parti-
cular of so worthy a
Brother's glorious A-
ctions, which have
given you so many
Alarms; and this on-
ly Reason oblig'd me
to this Work, to as-

The Epistle Dedicatory.

sure you, that I am,
with a most profound
Respect,

Madam,

Your most Humble and

most Obedient Servant.

TO THE
READER.

HAVING given you The
Grand Visier, and
The Illustrious Ge-
nouese, Two Novels, mixt
with Incidents of the Times,
which have been favorably
receiv'd by every one, I pre-
sent you with The Serasquier
Bassa of the same Author,
hoping you will be no less
satisfied with it, than you
were with his two first Works.
This last contains nothing but
what is grounded on faith-
ful

To the Reader.

ful Memoirs, in respect of
Zouglan's Fortune, and his
Elevation to the Office of Se-
raskier. As to the Circum-
stances of the Siege of Buda,
you will find them here such,
as the exactest Relations have
Publish'd them.

The Illustrations of
this Novel, with
Incidents of the Times,
which have been favourably
received by every one, I pre-
sent you with The Seraskier
of the same Author,
hoping you will be no less
satisfied with it, than you
were with his two first Works.
This last contains nothing but
what is grounded on fact,
but

(1)

**THE
SERASQUIER BASSA:**

An Historical Novel

**OF THE
TIMES.**

IT has ever been a Maxim
with the *Ottoman* Emperors
to Educate in the *Seraglio*
a great Number of Young
Persons, without any Distinction
of Birth or Country. The Edu-
cation, they receive, is so confor-

B

ma-

mable to the Interests of the State; that all these Young Men, acknowledging no Kindred, propose to themselves no other aim, but the Empire's Grandeur, and the *Sultan's* Glory. At their going out of the *Seraglio*, they are usually put into the Troops with very small Pay, having neither Goods, Protection, nor any other Refuge, but the Hopes of Meriting Rewards by their Service. Those, that want Wit and Address to raise themselves, pass their Lives in a Condition, unhappy enough; whereas those, who have Merit, attain sometimes to the greatest Dignities of the State. It is certain, that the most considerable Officers of the *Ottoman* Empire, have had this Beginning; which is the Cause, that the *Turks*, who are in the first Stations, are ordinarily Men of Act-

Active Spirits, and full of Address, although for the most part of an insatiable Avarice, which obscures all their good Qualities.

Zonglan, who is at this day so well known in Hungary by the Name of the *Serasquier Bassa*, was Educated in this Manner. He was Handsom, very Generous, and full of high Thoughts; but so Proud, that being yet in the *Seraglio*, he disdained the greatest part of his Commarades, which much contributed to the getting him Enemies. It very often happens, that these Young Men, uncertain of their future Lot, joyn themselves five or six together, making a kind of Union or Society, whereby they reciprocally engage themselves to a mutual Participation, of Estates and Fortunes, if they have one day the

Happiness of being advanced : which promise is afterward performed with very much fidelity. *Zonglan* would never enter into any such Engagements with any one. *Ibrahim* was the only Person of his Comarades, whom he esteemed, and familiarly convers'd with. He lived in so great a Confidence of his Fortune, that he many times promised *Ibrahim* to contribute to his Advancement, without troubling himself to require from him the same Condition. In fine *Zonglan*, at his going forth from the *Seraglio*, went to serve at Sea, where he gave Proofs of his Courage on many Occasions, meriting the Applause of his Generals ; but foreseeing, he could at most arrive to be only Bey, or Captain of a Galley, because the great employs of the Sea were given only

only to very experienc'd Officers, so limited a Charge not being capable to satisfy his Ambition, he resolved to serve on Land, putting himself in the Army, the Grand Seignior had on foot against Poland. He was not long there, ere he acquir'd a great deal of Glory. His Name became Famous in the Ottoman Army, and they spake of him in all the Frontier Places, as of an Adventurer, that knew no dangers.

These happy Successes augmented his natural Haughtiness and also gave a jealousy to many Officers of the Army. Cabstan Bassa, who commanded the Cavalry, hindring one day his going forth of the Camp with an hundred Horse, he had chosen for a very bold Attempt; Zouglan shewed himself not a little discontented at it, saying publick-

ly, That he would complain to the Grand Vifier of Cabstan Bassa's having made him lose a favorable Occasion to destroy the Enemies of the Port. Cabstan Bassa, informed of it, sent to seek him in his Tent, and after having spoken to him in very outrageous Terms, threatened to treat him very severely, if he ever happened to fail of the Respect he ow'd him. The fierce Zonglan, penetrated with Spight, and Choler, laid his Hand on his Sabre. The Bassa would have killed him on the Place, had he not been stayed by some other Officers, that were near him. Zonglan was Arrested, and the whole Army blam'd his Action. The Bassa would not however have it brought before the Council of War, being contented with sending him Prisoner to the Castle

title of *Temisouar*, of which *Selim*
Aga was at that time Governor.
 He was a Man of Service, who
 had acquir'd a great Estate by the
 Favor of the *Sultaneſs Valida*,
 his Protectreſs. He had a great
 Authority in his Government,
 living more like a *Baſſa*, than a
 particular Governor. He had on-
 ly one fair Daughter, whom he
 lov'd with extream Tenderneſs:
 She being born in *Hungary*, he
 bred her up after the manner of
 the Country, making her al-
 ways eat with him, and not Sub-
 jecting her to the particular,
 and retir'd Life of the *Turkiſh*
Women.

II *Zouglan* being arriv'd at the Ca-
 ſtle of *Temisouar*, *Selim*, who knew
 his Reputation, treated him with
 a great deal of Reſpect, and
 ſeeking to ſweeten the Diſcon-
 tents, the loſs of his Liberty

might have caused in him, gave him a Chamber, commodious enough in the Castle, where he was so strictly Guarded, that none was permitted to see him. *Selim* trusted no body with him but himself, scarce suffering his *Keaia* or Intendent, tho' he were a Man, in whom he confided, to enter with him into his Prisoners Chamber.

Zeratiwa (this is the Name of *Selim's* Daughter) having often heard her Father speak of *Zonglan's* Courage, and the Gallant Actions he had done, was touch'd with his Disgrace, through a Sentiment, natural to Persons of her Sex, who always bemoan the Illustrious Unfortunate. His Prison, not being far from her Apartment, this gave her an extreme Curiosity to see him: which the great Precautions, her Father us'd

us'd in Guarding him, hindred
 her many days from satisfying:
 But seeing in fine, that he re-
 mitted a little of this first Exact-
 ness, trusting his *Keaia* with the
 Care of his Prisoner, she Address'd
 her self to this *Keaia*, instantly
 desiring him to put her in some
 place, where she might see *Zong-
 lan* without being seen by him.
 The *Keaia*, who had a great deal
 of Respect and Complacency for
 his Masters Daughter, and who
 foresaw not any Inconvenience
 in giving her this Satisfaction,
 promis'd her to do what she de-
 sired, and dispos'd a Corner in
Zonglan's Antichamber, where
 he so plac'd *Zaratima*, that it
 was easie for her to see him,
 and attentively examine him,
 without the Prisoners having the
 least Knowledge of it; She found
 him very Handsome, the Discon-

rent, that appeared upon his Face,
 having been so far from any way
 diminishing his good Meen, that
 it gave him an Air of Fierceness,
 which was not displeasing to Za-
 ratima. This view augmented
 the Compassion she already had
 for his Misfortune; and perhaps
 she was not far from passing to
 other Sentiments, when she re-
 flected, That it was not fit for a
 Person of her Birth, whom her
 Father destin'd to so great Esta-
 blishments, to concern her self
 so much with the Affairs of an
 Adventurer. She was assur'd
 of her Curiosity, and rejected
 even all her Compassion had hi-
 therto inspir'd her with, in Favor
 of this unhappy one.
 In the mean time Zonglan's
 Friends labor'd effectually with
~~Dostan~~ ^{the} ~~Bassa~~ ^{the} ~~that~~ ^{the} he promis'd
 them to give to show him Favor,

on

on Condition he would ask him pardon in the Head of his Troops. *Selim Aga* took a pleasure in acquainting his Prisoner with this good News, exaggerating to him the Indulgence of *Cabstan*, who would not let this Affair come before the Council of War; but he was very much surpriz'd at the haughty Answer of *Zonglan*, who declared to him, *That he had rather die, than do so mean an Action in the presence of the Army.* *Selim* represented to him, That he ought to take the Benefit of the *Bassa's* good Will, and submit to the Counsels of his Friends. His Remonstrances were to no purpose. *Zonglan*, persisting in his first Sentiments, answered, *That he had not desired to live, but for the acquiring of Glory, and that he should think himself unworthy to bear the Name of a*
Soul-

Souldier, should he ransom his Life, with the loss of his Honor. As soon as *Cabstan Bassa* was inform'd of *Zouglan's* Resolution he made his Complaint to the Council of War, and soon after a *Cadi* was sent to *Temisöüar*, to interrogate the Prisoner ; which made every one judge, he would be condemn'd to lose his Head. *Selim* spake of it to his Officers with sorrow, not being able to forbear giving Encomiums to the Greatness of *Zouglan's* Soul.

Zaratima hearing them dayly Discourse of *Zouglan's* Affairs, that he could not escape losing his Life, had her first Sentiments awak'd by this sorrowful News, and it was impossible for her, notwithstanding the Resolution she had made, to resist the Motions of Compassion, inspir'd to her by the sad Destiny of a Man, of whom

whom there were such great Hopes, and who appear'd worthy a better Fortune. At first she had a thought of giving him Means to escape by seizing with Address on the Keys of his Prison; but her natural Haughtiness, and the great distance, she saw between her Fortune, and the unhappy Condition of the Prisoner, made her reject this thought. She apprehended also, that *Zouglan*, who was already very presumptuous, might give another Interpretation to her Generosity, and dare to impute to more tender Sentiments, what was purely an Effect of her Compassion. These Reflections made her waver along time; but in fine vanquish'd by the recital, she heard of *Zouglan's* Noble Resolution, and touch'd with the Pleasure a Gallant Mind finds in

in doing a Generous Action, she determin'd to procure him his Liberty, and took such fit Measures, that she entred into his Chamber, without being perceived by any one, telling him, that, To save the Life of a Man of his Merit, she had been willing to do an Action, unsuitable to her Sex. *Zouglan*, who expected only an Executioner to Strangle him, was so agreeably surpriz'd, both with the obliging Discourse, and charming Beauty of *Zaratima*. That he believed her at first to be one of those Angels, who watch over the Consecration of Men, and of whom *Mahamet* speaks in his *Alcoran*; but *Zaratima* pressing him to be gone, and not to lose his Time in useless Discourses, he told her, he would have an Eternal Acknowledgement of so particular a Favor,
and

and that he would make Advantage of the Life, she gave him, only to employ it in her Service. *Zaratima* interrupted him, telling him, that she quitted him of his Acknowledgement, and giving him withal to understand, that she was *Selim's* Daughter, that she had no less Courage than he, and that she knew how to make use of it for supporting, as she ought, the Glory of her Birth, if she saw him pretend to any Advantage for the future, from what she had now done to save him: She would not so much as hear his Answer, but retired, after she had inform'd him, what he must necessarily do to secure himself.

Zongtan, being in Confusion at the Obligations, he had to *Zaratima*, and having his Imagination fill'd with her extraordinary Beau-

Beauty, repair'd to *Constantino-
ple*, where he found his old Co-
marade, *Ibrahim*, in favor with the
Sultan, and posselt of one of the
chiefest Offices of the Court. *I-
brahim*, who had heard of *Zoug-
lan's* Gallant Actions, exprest a
great deal of Joy to see him, re-
ceiving him with all the Testi-
monies of a sincere Amity. *Zoug-
lan* inform'd him of his Adven-
ture, and the manner of his Deli-
verance. *Ibrahim* made him hope,
he would employ the Credit of
his Friends to stifle this Affair,
procuring him in the mean time
a considerable employ in an Ar-
my, which the Grand *Seignior*
sent against the *Morlaques*, who
had refus'd to pay him the ordi-
nary Tribute, and also made In-
rodes into the Lands of the *Turks*.
Zouglan, finding no real Satisfa-
ction, but in seeking how to re-
stifie

stifie his Acknowledgement to the
 fair Person, that had sav'd his
 Life, had at first, no small Re-
 pugnance to accept an employ,
 which removed him from *Temi-
 soüar*: Nevertheless, since he could
 not return into *Hungary*, with-
 out exposing himself to the re-
 venge of *Cabstan Bassa*, who was
 very powerful, he resolv'd to
 pass into *Dalmatia*, where he
 did such extraordinary Actions;
 that the Souldiers, wondring at
 the happy Success of his Valor,
 call'd him nothing but *Cheitan*,
 which signifies *Devil*. He, who com-
 manded these Forces, being kil-
 led in an Ambush, which the Re-
 bels laid for him. *Zonglan Chei-
 tan*, by the Credit of his Friend,
 or favor'd by his own Reputati-
 on, had order to command in
 Chief, and to finish this War
 withal the speed he could, be-
 cause

cause the Grand Seignior had
 elsewhere occasion for his Troops.
 He accomplish'd this with so much
 Courage, and Conduct, that he
 re-establish'd the revolted Pro-
 vince in its first Tranquillity, and
 brought to the Grand Seignior,
 who was then at *Adrianople*, the
 Heads of those, who had occasi-
 on'd all this Disorder.

These happy Successes gain'd
Zonglan a great Reputation, in
 which his Friend *Ibrahim* took
 as much Pleasure, as if himself
 had vanquish'd the Rebels. *Zong-
 lan* alone was insensible of the
 Applause, that was given him
 on all sides, living perpetually
 in great Inquietude. He repre-
 sented to himself every Moment
 his Obligation to *Selim's* Daugh-
 ter, and the Remembrance of
 her Beauty augmented the Ardor
 and Impatience, he had to give
 her

her Marks of his Acknowledgement. He met about that time an Officer of the Army in Hungary, who told him, that *Cabstan Bassa*, unmeasurably incens'd at his Escape, had turn'd all his Resentment against *Selim Aga*, whom he had got condemn'd to pay him a great Summ of Money, or to restore him his Prisoner; that he also had the Credit to disposseß him of his Government, till he had satisfied him. *Zonglan* was sensibly afflicted at the Infelicities, he had drawn upon *Selim*; which obliged him to inform himself more exactly of the particulars of this Affair. All, that the Officer had told him, was confirm'd to him, and he learn'd farther, That *Selim Aga* had been a long time at the Port, soliciting his re-establishment, without being able to effect it;

That

That he had brought his Daughter to the *Sultaneſs Valida*, at whoſe Feet he had caſt himſelf, deſiring her Protection; and that this *Sultaneſs*, charm'd with the Beauty of *Zaratima*, would have her Father leave her with her, till his Affairs were finiſh'd. The Generous *Zonglan*, being inconſolable for his having made *Selim* loſe the Government of *Temiſſour*, ſought him haſtily out, and delay'd not to put himſelf again into his Hands, and make himſelf once more his Priſoner. *Selim*, tho' very much aſtoniſh'd at ſo extraordinary and bold an Action, fail'd not to make Advantage of it, and to demand Reparation for all the Calumnies, *Cabſtan* had advanced againſt him. *Zaratima*, who, being with the *Sultaneſs Valida*, had confuſedly learn'd, that *Selim's* Affairs were

in

in the most favorable Disposition, he could desire, had at first an extream Joy to know, that her Father was in Condition to justify his Innocency; but when she was inform'd of the Generous Proceeding of *Zouglan*, she had a secret Inquietude for him, blaming within her Soul his over-great Generosity in an Occasion, where he hazarded no less than his Life. *Ibrakim* having acquainted the Grand Seignior with this Affair, and with the great Actions, *Zouglan* had done against the *Polanders*, and the *Rebellious Morlaques*, the *Sultan*, who remembered to have heard him spoken of with Esteem, caus'd him to be set at Liberty, and having forbidden any farther mention of *Cabstan's* Affair, order'd *Selim* to be re-establish'd in the Government of *Temisouar*. But the

the *Sultaneſs Valida*, who was much pleas'd with *Zaratima*, ſeeing that her Father retir'd in the depth of Winter, would not conſent, ſhe ſhould return into *Hungary* ; but promiſed *Selim* to ſend her back to him in a Season, leſs incommoſious for the making of long Voyages. *Zonglan's* Affair made a great deal of noiſe at the *Port*, which fail'd not to be very Glorious to him, as occaſioning every one to learn the Particulars of his worthy Actions.

The *Sultaneſs Valida*, who was full of Wit and Addreſs, had ſtill kept a great ſhare in the Government. As her Authority was very great, ſo ſhe wholly employed it in procuring all manner of Advantages to her ſecond Son *Soliman*, for whom ſhe had an incredible Tenderneſs. She had

had caus'd him to be educated
 with extraordinary Care, and
 had often stood in need of all
 her Skill, to avoid this Prince's
 giving Jealousie to the Emperor
Mahomet, his Brother, who would
 on many Occasions have Sacrifi-
 ced him to his own security, and
 particularly when *Sultan Musta-*
pha his Son was born; but the
Sultaneſs Valida had always the
 Dexterity to hinder it, and knew
 so well to manage the *Sultan's*
 Spirit, that he determin'd in fine,
 through his Mothers Importuni-
 ties, to settle a Revenue upon
Soliman, and consented also, that
 he should retire to *Bursa*, which
 is a strong Place; that was given
 him with all its Dependences.
 The *Sultaneſs Valida*, having pro-
 vided for the security of her
 Son *Soliman*, took every day
 new Precautions to preserve him
 from

from the Snares, that might be laid for him. She gave him for his Guard five Thousand of the bravest *Janisaries* of the Empire, and spar'd neither Care nor Cost, to fix in his Service a great number of Experienc'd, Valiant, and Courageous Officers. As she lost not any opportunity of giving this dear Son faithful Servants, the Merit of *Zouglan*, and what she dayly learn'd to his Advantage, bred in her a desire of engaging him in the Service of *Soliman*.

Tho it appears by all the Relations we have seen of the *Seraglio*, that the *Sultaneſs's* Apartment is inaccessible to Men, *Valida*, who being a Woman of great Abilities, had for a long time govern'd the Empire, during the Minority of her Son *Mahomet*, now reigning, had acquir'd an

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Authority, which no other *Sultaneſſes* had ever had ; and whether ſhe took no great Care to ſubject her ſelf to the Cuſtom, or that the *Sultan*, who is not over violently inclin'd to Ladies, was not ſo Jealous of his *Seraglio*, as his Predeceſſors had been, it is certain, that *Valida* admitted Men into her Apartment without any Obſtacle. She ſent alſo for *Zouglan*, to propoſe to him the taking Engagements with her, and fixing himſelf in the Service of her Son *Soliman* ; whoſe Guard of *Janifaries* he ſhould Command.

This Princeſs ſpoke with ſo much Wit, and accompanied, whatever ſhe ſaid, with ſo agreeable an Air, that it was impoſſible to reſiſt her when ſhe attempted any thing. *Zouglan*,

C

who

who knew, that *Zaratima* was with *Valida*, flattered himself, that the Relation, he should have to the *Sultaneſs*, might facilitate to him the means of ſeeing this fair Perſon, and perhaps of giving her ſome Mark of his Acknowledgement. At this view he promiſed *Valida* all ſhe would require of him. The *Sultaneſs* aſſur'd him, that ſhe would make him find ſo many Advantages, that he ſhould never have Cauſe to repent the Attachment, he had for her; and as her Addreſſes were very great, and that ſhe knew how to engage Men, by whatever might moſt ſenſibly touch them, ſhe ſhew'd him a great number of fine Young Women, which were about her, giving him to underſtand, that ſhe took a Pleaſure in educating them to recompenſe thoſe, who ſhould

should serve her faithfully.

All these Maids, who had heard Zonglan spoken of to *Valida* in very Advantageous Terms, testifi'd a Joy in seeing a Man of so great a Reputation. *Zaratima* did not at first comprehend, that *Zonglan Cheitan* was the same *Zonglan*, whose life she had saved, and who had nevertheless so frankly put himself again into her Fathers Hands. Judge the greatness of her Joy, when she came to know him. The Pleasure, she felt, was so much the more real, as that she imagined her self to have a great share in the glory he had gotten; she also from that very Moment took a particular Interest in his Person. *Zonglan*, who easily singled her out, had not the least Thought of casting his Eyes upon the *Saltanesses* other Maids,

and letting *Zaratima* know by the Attention, with which he beheld her, that nothing could equal his Acknowledgement. He was about to unsay all he had promised *Valida*, and to tell her, that he could not enter into any manner of Engagement without the Participation of *Zaratima*, whose Right it was to dispose of a Life, he ow'd to her Generosity, but the Fear he had of displeasing this fair Person, hindred him, and he was obliged, by his Respect for *Valida*, to go forth at that very time, when his Eyes began to make *Zaratima* understand the Sentiments of his Heart.

He fail'd not to inform *Ibrahim*, of the Conversation he had with the *Sultaneſs*; but durst not speak to him of *Zaratima*, nor of all the Secret Motions, he felt in fa-
vor

vor of that charming Person. *Ibrahim*, who saw, that all the People, and even the *Janisaries*, bare a great Affection to *Soliman*, and who was very glad, if there should happen any Revolution, to have a powerful Protector with that Prince, was not sorry, that his Friend applyed himself to his Service; but was so far from deturning him, that he gave him new Reasons to confirm him in his Resolution. *Zouglan* had nevertheless a great deal of difficulty to remove from *Adrianople*, because *Zaratima* dwelt there. In the mean time as he expected all things from *Valida's* Protection, he imagined, that *Zaratima* might be the Recompence of the Services he should do *Soliman*. This sole Thought so agreeably flatter'd his Love and his Hopes, that no longer delaying his De-

parture, he was in a short time after at *Bursa*.

Bursa was heretofore the seat of the *Bithynian* Kings, and is at this day the Appennage of the *Ottoman* Princes, when they are so happy, as not to be Victims to the cruel Policy of the *Turkish* Emperors, who ordinarily cause their Brethren to be strangled, to take away from the People all Pretexts of Sedition and Revolt. *Soliman*, who had a great many Persons of Merit in his Service, led there a Life sufficiently pleasant. His Revenue, which was already very considerable, increased daily, by the care *Valida* took to give him whatever she could handsomly lay up; and as his Place was one of the strongest in the Empire; he feared not being assaulted, since he was moreover assur'd both of the
Peo-

Peoples, and the *Janizaries* Affection. In the mean time, tho he were in Condition to live at an height, suitable to his Quality, yet through the Counsel of his Mother, he was contented to live safe, and retir'd, not troubling himself with Pomp, but always avoiding, whatever might give a jealousy to his Brother, the *Sultan*. *Soliman*, who knew the Reputation of *Zonglan*, and was over and above particularly inform'd of his Merit by the Letters of *Valida*, receiv'd him with all the Testimonies of esteem he could expect from a great Prince. He also took a singular pleasure in hearing him discourse of Military matters, and several times oblig'd him to give him a particular Account of the Combats, in which he had been. *Zonglan*, loving only true Glory, and

seeking to shun the Fault, into which false *Bravoes* ordinarily fall, spake of all the Actions, he had seen, giving a thousand Commendations to those, that had accompany'd him, and scarce ever saying any thing of himself; which if he were at any time constrain'd to do, he attributed to Fortune the happy Successes, that were due only to his Valor, and Courage. *Soliman*, who has a very delicate Wit, was so charm'd with his Modesty, that it augmented the Esteem, and good Opinion, he already had of him, and engaged him to give him all the Satisfactions he could expect in a Court, so peaceable, and limited, as that.

Zouglan had now been near six Months at *Bursa*, and was already seeking some Pretence to make a Journey to *Adrianople*, in hopes

hopes to see there the fair *Zarattima*, when he received a Letter from *Ibrahim*, by which he acquainted him, that he was become passionately amorous of a very fair Person; that he had used all indeavors to gain his Satisfaction, without being able to effect it; that he had just learnt, how this same Person was returning to her Parents, and that she would pass by *Bursa*, or thereabouts; which obliged him to desire *Zouglan* to keep his *Janissaries* in readiness, that he might seize on her, and afterward send her back to him, the most secretly he could, to *Adriouaple*, assuring him, that he could never do him a more agreeable Service. Those, that know, how Cavalier-like the *Turks* Act with Ladies, will not wonder at *Ibrahim's* Proceeding, which is not extraordi-

nary for a Turk. Zouglan, who was very glad to have an Oeca-
 sion of doing his Friend a Plea-
 sure, sent *Janisaries* into all Pla-
 ces, through which he judged
Ibrahim's Mistress might pass; and
 two days after he was advertiz'd,
 that she had been stopt within
 three Leagues of *Bursa*. Whe-
 ther it were, that he might take
 all Measures necessary for the
 conducting her secretly, and
 without noise; or whether he
 was very desirous to see that fair
 Person, which had wounded his
 Friends Heart, he went to the
 Place, where she was; but be-
 fore he saw her, he disposed all
 things for her immediate depar-
 ture, and gave order, she should
 have notice to be in readiness, not
 being willing to delay the Satisfa-
 ction, his Friend might receive by
 the return of what he lov'd. He
 entered some time after into her
 Cham-

Chamber, where he found a Person in delpair, that melted into Tears between the Arms of two Women, which served her. The Disorder in which she was, hindred him from observing her Countenance ; but the disconsolate Lady cry'd out so loud at the sight of him, that *Zonglan* was surprized at it, and approach'd to view her a little nearer. The Lady sav'd him from the Labor ; for advancing towards him with Precipitation, she call'd him Coward, Traytor, and Monster of Ingratitude. *Zonglan* knew his fair *Zaratima*, and was so seiz'd with Sorrow, Joy, and a thousand other confus'd Motions, that he continued a long time in a maze, not having the power to speak one word to her. In fine being inconsolable for having given so much discontent to a Person, to whom he was indebted

debted for his Life, he cast himself at her Feet, acknowledging, that he should Merit all the Reproaches she heapt upon him, were he guilty of any thing, but having had too much Complacency for a Friend. He endeavoured consequently to let her know, that, if he had been advertis'd of her Journey, he would not have fail'd being on the way to serve her, and receive her Orders, adding, That he was not capable of ever being deficient in his respect to her; and to let her see, that she alone possess'd all his thoughts, he told her farther, That he had so much indifferenee for all other Persons in the World, that he would not go one step to enjoy the fairest Princess on the Earth. He presented her his Friends Letter, beseeching her to look into it, to the end it might be bet-

better serve to justify what he
 told her. *Zaratima*, judging by
Zonglan's Submissions, and the
 good opinion she already had
 of him, that he spake sincerely to
 her, found her self less unhappy,
 than she thought, for *Zonglan*
 was overjoy'd to see her *Choler*
 dissipated, and went a little after
 forth of her Chamber, that being
 alone with her Women, she might
 more easily recover out of the
 disorder, in which he left her.
 As soon as he was alone, he made
 a thousand Reflexions upon his
 adventure, which appear'd to him
 very singular. The remembrance,
 of what he ow'd to *Ibrahim*, put
 him at first in a great perplexity.
 It was difficult for him to resolve
 to fail him. His particular Interest,
 and the Sentiments, he had for
 the fair *Zaratima*, appeared to
 him of too feeble importance, to
 hinder

hinder him from doing his Friend the Service, he expected from his cares. But when he represented to himself, what he ow'd to *Zaratima*, and made reflexion, That he should never have known this Friend, had she not given him the means by delivering him out of the danger he had been in, he no longer question'd the putting himself on her side, believing, he embrac'd it only through a pure motive of acknowledgment. The Pleasure he took in deceiving himself, making him shut his Eyes against the different motives, that shar'd in his Resolution, he revok'd all the Orders, he had already given, and willing to draw some advantage from his Error, he magnificently treated *Zaratima*, causing her to be serv'd, with what ever could be found most rare in *Bithynia*. He after-ward

ward desired her to give him leave to wait upon her to *Tomb-souar* with a Guard of five hundred *Janisaries*, to secure her from all Attempts, her extraordinary Beauty might inspire into those, that should see her. *Zaratima* was so satisfied to see, that *Zonglan* gave not himself the Lye by any of his Actions, and that she was not deceiv'd in the Advantageous Judgements, she had made of him, that she let him in fine understand, she perceiv'd his Care, and that he might assure himself, she should always be dispos'd to render Justice to his Merit. *Zonglan*, who had never dar'd speak to her of his Love, acquainted her, that he had very passionate Sentiments for her from the first Moment, he saw her, making use of the strongest Expressions Love could

could furnish him with, to demonstrate to her, That his Life would be insupportable to him without the hopes he had to employ it for her Service. *Zaratima*, perswaded of his Love, and mollified by these last words, spake to him in very obliging Terms. In the mean time she forbade him going along with her, refusing also the Guard, he offered her ; but *Zouglan* was too much interested in her safety, to let her go without being well attended. The Prohibition, she had made him, was to no purpose. He caused her to be followed by thirty *Janisaries*, of whose Fidelity, and Valor he was assur'd, ordering them not to leave her, till she was near *Tewissnar*. *Zaratima* departed, very well satisf'd with her Lovers Conduct, and so far from being

ing displeased with his not having obey'd her, that the Care he had of making her be guarded, tho' against her Will, finished the convincing her of his Passion, and confirm'd her in the favorable Sentiments, she already had for him: So true it is, That there are Occurrences, in which Indiscretion passes with Ladies for Merit. *Zonglan* in the mean time was not a little disquieted: The Letter, he had receiv'd from his Friend, oblig'd him to give him an Account of what he had done, and at the same time to set himself right in his Opinion; but not being able to resolve on the making use of any Artifice, to disguise the Truth to him, he chose rather not to write. *Ibrahim* some time after sent him word that he believed he had not received his Letter, since he made him

him no Answer about a matter, for which he relyed on him, being thoroughly perswaded, that he wanted not good Will to serve him, when Occasion offered. *Zouglan*, without descending any farther into particulars, answered him, That he did him Justice in holding himself assured of the Zeal he had for his Interests. About this time dy'd the *Sultana* *Valida*, which wrought a great Change in the Affairs of the *Port*. The Ministers, who feared her, had very great Respects for her, not daring to decide any thing in important Matters, without demanding her Advice. *Kislar Agasi* governed within the *Seraglio*, and stood very fair in the *Grand Seignior's* Opinion. *Cara Mustapha*, the *Grand Visier*, regulated all State Affairs. *Ibrahim Camaran* had the Direction of
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the Finances, subordinate to the *Grand Kistur*; and *Soliman Aga*, Master of the Horse, was the *Privado* of the Sultan's Pleasures, and kept a perfect Intelligence, with the other Ministers. However, as they all knew the Address of *Valide*, and were sensible, how great an Ascendant she had over the Grand Seignior's Spirit, when she would give her self the Trouble to cultivate it, they liv'd with great Circumspection towards her, and testified to her abundance of Attachment and Respect, always fearing, she would cause some Revolution in favor of her second Son *Soliman*; but after the Death of that *Sultanes*, they no longer kept Measures with this Prince. His Party became in a little time very weak; and as he had not any Relation with the Ministers, to advance his Creatures, the most part

part abandoned him to follow the Grand *Vizier*. There was soon after a Discourse of War; and *Cara Mustapha*, who, during the Life of *Valida*, durst not stir from the *Port*, declar'd, That at the beginning of the Spring he would go into the Campaign at the Head of a powerful Army.

Zouglan, who was accustomed to the Fatigues of War, and to lead a Tumultuous Life, very opposite to the Tranquillity, in which he was with *Soliman*, without hope of seeing his Mistress, and far from Opportunities of acquiring Glory, fell into a Languishment, which dayly decayed his Health. His Generosity, and the Remembrance, of what he had promised *Valida*, obliged him to force his Temper, and to suffer all the Incommodities, which the Violence, he did himself, rendered

dred inevitable to him; but the Rumors of War, which were spread about on every side, awaked his first Ardor, and gave him new Inquietudes. He represented to himself, that being engag'd in the Service of *Soliman*, he could not abandon that Prince, without offending his Honor, and particularly, since it was every where said, That the vast Designs of *Valida* would come to nothing, and that this Reason had already made *Soliman* lose many of his Creatures. *Zonglan* was continually tormented with these Reflexions, not being able to resolve either upon living any longer without the sight of his Mistress, or upon quitting the Service of *Soliman*. He was ashamed of the Idleness, he lived in at a time, when the whole Ottoman Empire was preparing for War.

War. *Zaratima* continually came into his Mind, his Love reproached him with his Laziness, and he seem'd to himself unworthy to Love so fair a Person, since he was able to live so long away from her. The greatness of his Courage, and the Attachment, he had for *Soliman*, combated these Sentiments, and he would perhaps have dyed without taking any Resolution, and overwhelmed with his Perplexities, if the Prince himself had not observed his Melancholy, which the Change of his Countenance rendered but too visible. This obliged him to ask the Cause of it. *Zouglan* was incapable to make use of any Artifice. He could not therefore conceal from the Prince, how he felt himself of too stirring a Temper to accommodate himself to a quiet Life, and that the

the Rumors of War, which were
 dispers'd about, had made so strong
 an Impression on his Mind, that
 he was necessitated to call his
 Duty to Succor, and to remem-
 ber himself of the inviolable At-
 tachment, he had sworn to his
 Service, to be able to resist it.
Saliman, who was perswaded of
Zonglan's sincerity, and who could
 not disapprove of such Noble
 Sentiments, testified, That it
 would be very displeasing to him
 to lose him, but yet that he had
 rather consent to his Departure,
 than deprive the *Ottoman* Empire
 of a Man of his Merit, who was
 in Condition to do the *Sultan*
 important Services. *Zonglan*,
 touch'd with the Prince's Good-
 ness, defended himself a long
 time from accepting the Per-
 mission he gave him to depart;
 but *Soliman* having let him know,
 that

that he was so far from not being content with it, that he would absolutely have him make use of the Occasion, which presented it self, *Zonglan* kist the Hem of his Garment, assuring him, that he would be no less his in the Army, than at *Barsa*, since he regarded the Empire, as a good, which might one day appertain to him, and that he should believe he still serv'd him, whilst he was laboring to extend the Limits of that same Empire, in which he had so great a share. *Soliman* was the first to hasten his departure, that he might go solicit Employes at the *Port*, before the Grand *Vizier* had disposed of them, and to shew the Satisfaction, he had in his Services, he made him considerable Presents.

Zonglan, being arrived at *Adrianople*, gave an account to *Ibra-*
him

him *Caïmacan*, his Protector and Friend, of all, that had passed between him and *Soliman*, and in what manner he retired from that Prince; but always avoided speaking to him of *Zaratima*. He desir'd him afterwards to employ his Credit with the Grand *Visier*, to get him employ'd in the War, he design'd against the *Ger- mans*. This Minister, who already bragg'd of exterminating all the *Christians*, would himself alone have the whole Glory of that War, and therefore knowing *Zonglan's* Reputation, apprehended, that, if he should make use of his Service, the Publick would attribute to him the good Success of the War. This Reason oblig'd him to reject the *Caïmacan's* Proposition; but *Israhim*, who had abundance of Wit; penetrating the Cause of this Refusal, propos'd a new to the Grand

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Visier,

Visier, the employing of *Zonglan*
upon the Frontiers of *Persia*. The
Visier promis'd to satisfie him;
but withal told him, That he
could not send any Troops to-
wards *Asia*, till he had first seen,
whether those, he design'd for
Europe, were compleat. The *Cai-*
macan was contented with this
Answer, of which he advertiz'd
his Friend, who was mean while
in great Impatience to see his Mi-
stress. Judging therefore, that
the Troops, which were levying
in so great number through the
whole extent of the *Ottoman* Em-
pire, could not be ready of a
long time, he resolv'd to take
advantage of this Interval for the
making a Journey to the place of
Zaratima's abode. Having told
the *Caimacan*, that he was going
to divert himself in the Country,
he repaired with great diligence
to *Temisouar*, to endeavor there
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the seeing of this fair Person. Tho' the *Turks* never quit the *Turban*, Love, which works many other Miracles, and the Difficulties *Zonglan* foresaw, he might meet with in seeing his Mistress, made him resolve to disguise himself like a *Christian*, and to put on a Peruke, and an Hat ; and since it very often happens, that *Christian* Cavaliers, travelling into the Lands under the Grand Seignior's Obedience, carry, without being Merchants, many Curiosities, with which they furnish themselves in *Europe*, to make use of an Occasion, *Zonglan* made Provision of these sorts of Curiosities at *Belgrade*, particularly of Stones, set in work with singular Perfection. He gave so liberally to all those, who could facilitate the success of his Design, that he was without any difficulty introduc'd to *Zaratima*, under

pretence of shewing her his choicest Rareties. He took Care to disguise his Voice, feigning, That with much difficulty he understood the *Turkish* Language. All these Precautions so well deceived his fair Mistress, that she did not know him. She admir'd the Jewels, and thought only of choosing such, as she most fancy'd. Having set aside many pieces, that pleas'd her, she ask'd their price. The Stranger answered her, That he was not skill'd in the Merchant's Trade. This Answer troubled *Zaratima*, who already feared his taking back the Jewels, she had chosen; but the counterfeit *Christian* told her, she might keep them, and that he would take others in Exchange, or whatever she pleas'd to give him. *Zaratima*, who had many old Pieces, of which she made no use, was glad to find a man of so Com-

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modious a Commerce ; but what more surpriz'd her, was the Strangers Easiness, who contented himself with an old Ruby, and some other Trifles, for many Jewels, she had taken, which were exactly fair. He offer'd also, if she thought good, to bring her on the morrow some other very curious things. *Zaratima* gave him leave to come again, telling him, he would oblige her in letting her see, whatever he had, that was curious. He retir'd, having had the Satisfaction to be some time with this amiable Person, and to get her to accept of some Presents, which her Scrupulosity would have caused her to refuse, had they been made her in any other way. *Zaratima*, tho very well skill'd in Jewels, distrusts nevertheless her own Judgment in this rencounter, wherefore she sent for a Jewess,

that was verſt in this ſort of Traffick. The little, which the pretended Merchant had taken in Exchange, for what he left her, made her fear, he had cheated her, and that the Stones ſhe had of him were falſe ; but the Jeweſſaſſur'd her, they were right, and even of greater Value, than ſhe thought for. All theſe Circumſtances redoubled her amazement, and ſhe was impatient to ſee this Man again, who ſet ſo little by things, that appear'd to her of ſo great Price. Zouglan had too much love, to forget, what he had promis'd her. He came again on the morrow, and preſented her with new Jewels. Zaratima, after ſhe had for a Moment conſidered them, fix'd her Eye with an entire Attention upon him, that brought them. She examin'd his Features, and his Voice, which he endeavour'd to diſ-

disguise, hinder'd her not from finding under an Habit, so little suitable to a *Turk*, what the day before she had been so far from seeking. It was difficult for her to resist the first Transports of Joy, which this agreeable surprise caus'd in her; but fearing, lest some Motion of Tenderness might escape from her in presence of her Women, she dexterously rid her self of those, that were about her, and then manifested to *Zonglan* the sensible Pleasure, she receiv'd from the obliging manner, he had found out of testifying to her his Love. They gave one another, a mutual Account of their Affairs, and *Zonglan* told *Zaratima*, he could not resolve on his departure to go and command the Troops on the side of *Asia*, without first taking leave of her. *Zaratima* was greatly afflicted, that they were to be

so remote one from the other, but he assur'd her, that after the Success of this Campaign, of which the Grand *Vizier*, promis'd himself so great Advantages, he would demand some employ in *Europe*, protesting to her, that in what State soever his Fortune should be, he would seek only to merit her Esteem, and to do some Action, which might render him worthy of her. *Zaratima* conjur'd him, no more to expose himself to so many hazards, since he had already given Proofs enough of his Valor. Their Conversation was very tender: *Zong-lan* gave her his Word to return to her, as soon as ever his Honor could permit it; and *Zaratima*, after she had assur'd him of making Vows incessantly for his speedy return, promis'd him, on her side, that nothing should be capable to diminish the Sentiments of

of Tenderness, of which she would have him rest secure. One of her Women coming back, hinder'd their proceeding, and they no longer spake of any thing, but the Stones. *Zaratima*, who would not propose the giving him back the Present, he had made her with so much Address, presented him with a Bracelet of her Hair. He receiv'd it with a great deal of Pleasure, pretending in presence of his Mistress's Women, that such Works were very rare in his Country. Tho' the time press'd him, he having none to lose, that he might arrive at *Adrianople* before the departure of the Troops; yet was it impossible for him to resolve upon removing from *Zaratima*, without making her a third Visit. They gave one another reciprocal Assurances of ever continuing in a mutual Love, affirming,

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they should never have happy Moments, whilst distance of places depriv'd them of the Joy of seeing each other ; but *Zaratima* who was very tender, foreseeing, that her Tears might betray her in the presence of her Women, left *Zonglan*, without having the Power to bid him adieu, and being privately withdrawn, she caus'd him a moment after to be advertiz'd, that he should take back his Jewels. He departed on the morrow, hasting with extream diligence to *Adrianople*, where he found *Ibrahim* in very great pain for him ; because the Grand *Vizier*, who had already made his Army March, would have him Assemble all the *Militia*, he could raise, and form a Camp of them, to Guard the Frontiers of the Empire, lying toward, *Persia*. *Zonglan*, after he had made his Acknowledgement to the *Caiman*-
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can, put himself in Condition to execute the Grand *Visier's* Orders, and having assembled the *Militia*, which he found in very great disorder, he joyned them to a small Body of regulated Troops, that his Friend *Ibrahim* had caus'd to be given him. 'Twas time he should be on his March, since the *Persians* began to appear, perswaded, they might without fear ravage the Provinces of this Neighborhood. He not only drove them from the Frontiers of the Empire, but entered also into their Country, hinder'd them from keeping the Field, and made himself Master of the Province of *Serian*, which he abandon'd, after he had taken Measures to render it tributary to the *Sultan*.

Whilst *Zouglan* made War with so advantageous a Success, the Grand *Visier*, who was at the head

head of two hundred Thousand Men, threatned all *Christendom*, and had also besieg'd *Vienna*, which is the Metropolis of *Austria*, and the seat of the *German* Emperors. But as the having of numerous Troops is not enough to make one Succeed in his Enterprises, there being requir'd also an Head, who has experience, Valor, and Conduct, the Grand *Viser* took his Measures so ill, or perhaps, to speak more justly, the Besieged defended themselves with so much Resolution, that they gave the *Christian* Army, tho very weak, time to come to their Assistance, and to appear upon the Hills about *Vienna*. This so astonish'd the Grand *Viser*; that consulting only his own Fear, he shamefully rais'd the Siege. All the World knows, that, to retreat with the less danger, he abandon'd his be-
viest

viest Baggage, and Sacrific'd to
 the *Christians* Resentment five
 hundred *Janisaries*, that guarded
 the *Trenches*; which hindred not
 his being pursu'd by the *Ger-
mans* and *Polonians*, who pillag-
 ed, what Baggage was left him,
 defeated his Reer, and carried
 off a very great Number of Pri-
 soners. Amidst the Vexation of
 so much ill Success the *Visier* for-
 got nothing, that might preserve
 him the good Will of the *Sultan*,
 his Master, with which he held
 himself assur'd to repair all he
 had left. In this Design he gave
 him account of all things with
 great Exactness, but in so dexte-
 rous a Manner, that he cast all
 the Infellicities of this Campaign
 upon the *Bassa* of *Buda*, and
 Count *Tekely*, whom he endea-
 vor'd to render suspected to the
 Grand *Seignior*, by accusing him
 of Intelligence with the *Christians*.

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His Artifice succeeded to his Expectation. The Grand Seignor testified, that he was very well satisfi'd with his Grand Viscer's Conduct, and sent him also a great Standard with all the Marks of Esteem, and Acknowledgement, this Minister could have hop'd for, had he taken *Vienna*. In the mean time the *Christians* gaining dayly new Advantages over the *Turks*, and the Grand Viscer not making any Motion to repel them, they began secretly to murmur against him at *Adrianople*. And Count *Tekely*, who was wont to receive great Subsidies from the *Port*, having about the *Sultan* Spies, which gave him notice of all, that pass'd, knowing, that he had been render'd suspicious to the Grand Seignor, and that they spake no more of sending him the usual Aids, forgot not to justify himself by Letters, but

but it was in Vain. His Letters did not undeceive the Ministers of the *Port*, who remain'd perswaded, that he held Correspondence with the *Germans*. *Tekely*, seeing no Medium between being ruin'd, or justifi'd, took a Resolution extreamly dangerous. He went himself *incognito* to the *Port*, and having found Means, by the Credit of the *Kislar Agasi*, who was his particular Friend, to have an Audience of the Grand *Seignior*, before whom he prostrated himself with his Face to the Ground, he told him, that he brought him his Head, chosing rather to lose it, than to be expos'd to the Calumnies of his Enemies, and the disfavor of his Lord and Protector. *Tekely's* Boldness was happily successful to him. The *Sultan* heard his Reasons, and judg'd by the Recital, he made him, that all the
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Misfortunes, arriv'd during the siege, ought to be imputed to the Grand *Vizier's* ill Conduct. He permitted *Tekely* to return, assuring him of the Protection, he demanded, and engaging to send him such powerful Assistance, that he should soon be in Condition to repair with advantage all the losses, he had suffer'd. They began afresh to make Complaints against the *Vizier*. Every one blam'd him, and no body was any longer afraid to decry his Conduct, against which they murmur'd publickly. *Kissar Agasi*, who had a long time expected an opportunity to do the Grand *Vizier* ill Offices, finding the *Sultan* favorably dispos'd to hear all, that was said against him, inform'd him of the Complaints, that were made openly, and having acquainted him with the particulars of the Advantages, the

the *Christians* had newly gain'd over the *Ottoman* Troops through the *Visier's* Sole negligence, he let him understand, it was to be fear'd, that the hatred, which not only the People, but the *Janisaries* also, bore this Minister, might give Occasion to a general revolt. The *Sultan*, who since his Conversation with *Tahely*, was already much prepossess'd against *Cara Mustapha*, determin'd, tho' with difficulty enough, to sacrifice him to the publick Vengeance, and dispatch'd two *Agas*, who went to *Belgrade*, where he was, and cut off his Head.

The *Visier's* Death gave a new Face to the Affairs of the Empire. The *Grand Seignior*, who got sixteen Millions by it, refus'd to give consent, they should be employ'd in paying the Troops, and re-establishing the Affairs of *Hungary*, altho' the whole *Diván* was
of

of that Opinion. He also obstinately persisted in not permitting his Treasure, which is the great Spring of the Ottoman Emperors, to be open'd, answering those, who represented him the Necessity, there was of opening it, to remedy the Disorder, there was in Affairs, that they must make use of the ordinary Revenues; and if they were not sufficient to resettle all things, it was for his Council to find other Funds, to supply the defect. The *Sultan's* Humor, and the difficulty, they foresaw, there would be in bringing the Affairs of the Empire again into a good State, abated the Eagerness of those, that had Right of pretending to the Office of Grand *Visier*. The *Kislar Aga*, who had alway a great deal of Credit, and who imagined, tho without any Ground, that the Grand *Seignior* thought of

of putting him into this Post, declar'd before hand, that he would not accept this great Charge, well knowing, he had not Capacity enough to support the Burthen, of it. *Soliman Aga*, Master of the Horse, who was the Grand Senior's true Favorite, judging, he should always be powerful enough, as long as he had his Masters Favor, told the *Sultan*, who offer'd to make him Grand *Vizier*, that all his Ambition was to please him, and that he much more desired to be solely attach'd to his Person, than to share his Cares between the Prince, and the State, as he should be obliged to do, if he accepted the Charge, with which he would honor him. So obliging a Refusal augmented the Esteem, and Affection, the Grand *Seignior* had for him, and determin'd him to name for Grand *Vizier*, *Ibrahim Aga*, who before was *Caimacan*.

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In the mean time there came Advice, that the *Christians*, who dayly made new Progresses in *Hungary*, had besieged *Vicgrade*. The decay of Affairs obliged the Grand *Visier* often to assemble the *Divan*, to resolve on the means of breaking the Effect of this Enterprize. Many Expedients were propos'd; but the new Grand *Visier* was of Opinion to abandon the Frontiers of *Hungary*, and asserting, that his Predecessor *Mustapha* had unjustly declar'd War against the *Germans*, he concluded it much more reasonable to turn their Arms against the *Polonians*, who had without any Reason broken the Truce, which the redoubtable *Port* had granted them. The *Sultan*, who had promis'd *Tekely*, he would never abandon him, was of a contrary Sentiment to the Grand *Visier*; which hinder'd not this Minister from

from bringing other Reasons for to support his first Opinion. This was to resist the *Sultan's* Pleasure, which made him enter into so great a Fury against him, that he rose up with a Design to punish him. He pardon'd him nevertheless at the Petition of his Favorite *Soliman*, and this Affair, gave Occasion to the report, which at that time ran through all Europe, that the new Grand *Vizier* was strangl'd.

There arriv'd at that time a Courier at *Adrianople*, by whom they understood, That the *Germans* had taken *Videgradt*; that *Cabstan Bassa*, who advanc'd to relieve that Place, had been beaten by Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain*, and that in this dispute the *Turks* had lost eight hundred *Janisaries*, several Colors, and the greatest part of their Canon. They learn'd almost at the same time that the Prince

Prince of *Lorrain*, taking advantage of the Disorder, the *Turks* were in, had attack'd *Weitzen*, a Place situated upon one of the Arms of the *Danow*, which form the Isle of *St. Andrew*, and that the Garrison, terrifi'd by the Report of the *Turks* defeat, has made but a very weak Resistance, yielding upon Discretion, tho it was compos'd of five hundred *Janisaries*, commanded by an *Aga*, who were all made Prisoners of War, and sent to *Gran*. This ill News augmented the Confusion of Affairs at the *Port*. But the Grand *Seignior*, who continually look'd with contempt on all, he learn'd of the Progress, the *Christians* made in *Hungary*, troubled himself neither at the loss of *Weitzen*, nor the defeat of his Troops ; but went a Hunting on the side of the black Forest, with so much earnestness, that he passed

fed several days without unclo-
 thing himself. The Grand *Vizier*,
 who saw himself alone charg'd
 with the Conduct of the State,
 forbore not laboring with a great
 deal of Application, to prevent
 the Ruin, which seem'd to threa-
 ten the *Ottoman* Empire. War,
 being the most important Affair
 of his Ministry, he who had no
 Design of removing from the
Port, to put himself at the head
 of an Army, resolv'd to give this
 employ to *Zonglan*, whom he
 regarded as his other self, and
 whom he had already sent for to
 be near him; but well knowing,
 that the Generals of Armies oft-
 en lose good Occasions, because
 they dare not hazard the Events
 of Affairs without particular Or-
 ders from the Prince, he desir'd,
Zonglan, whose Fidelity and Va-
 lor were known to him, should
 have a general Power, which
 might

might set him above Governors, *Bassas*, and *Berglerbegs* themselves. Now since among the *Turks*, the *Grand Vizers* alone are in Possession of this Despotick Authority, he expected the *Grand Seigneur's* return, to get his consent to a Project, he was meditating in favor of his Friend.

Whilst *Zouglan*, who was extremely impatient to pass again into *Hungary*, that he might see his Mistress, expected the Effect of the *Grand Vizer's* good Will, *Zaratima* was in continual Alarms, and hasten'd by her Desires the happy time of his Return. *Cabstan Bassa*, who after the Death of *Cara Mustapha* had the General Command in *Hungary*, being inform'd of *Selim's* great Wealth, and of the Design, he had to give it his Daughter at her Marriage, resolv'd not to lose so favorable an opportunity of securing

ing it to himself, with the Possession of a very fair Lady. In prospect of this he sought a Re-
accommodation with *Selim*, after which he shew'd him all the signs of Consideration and Esteem he could desire, not taking any Resolution in matters of War, without demanding his Advice. *Selim* sensible of this General's kind Usage, and perswaded he would continue to Command in *Hungary*, offer'd, as a mark of his Acknowledgment, to give him his Daughter with all his Estate. *Cabstan*, glad of his having been prevented by *Selim's* Offers, embrac't him with the Testimonies of a very strict Amity. From that time he always call'd him his Father, and they remain'd of accord, that the *Bassa* should espouse *Zaratima*, as soon as the *Christians* Army, which gave him a great deal of Disquiet, should have manifested

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their Design, either by their Retreat, or by their Sitting down before some one of the Places which were menac'd. *Selim* inform'd his Daughter of the Honor the *Bassa* would do her, and of the Measures they had already taken together upon this Alliance. *Zaratima*, surpriz'd and troubled at so precipitate an Engagement, conjur'd her Father not to press her Marriage; but to be pleas'd, she might continue some time longer with him. But *Selim*, attributing to his Daughters Modesty, all the Reasons she gave him to oblige him to grant her the Delays, she desir'd, told her, without being toucht with her Tears, That as soon as the *Christians* were retir'd, he would put her into the *Bassa's* Hands. This cruel Resolution sensibly afflicted *Zaratima*, who, tho she were determin'd to expel all sorts of Extremities, even

Death

Death it self, if it were Necessary, rather than prove false to *Zouglan*, yet fail'd not to send him a Person in whom she confided, with order to put into his hands the following Billet.

H After your Departure, if you still love me: my Father is resolv'd to deliver me to *Cabitan Bassa*, and tho I can answer you for my Heart, I fear all from so Potent a Man, supported by the Authority of a Father: for, methinks, the Death, I should without delay give my self, to prevent his Violence, would be but a sad Comfort to you.

The Grand Seignior, who was on his return to *Adriannople*, learnt at his arrival there, that the *Germans* daily made new Conquests upon him, and that there was so general a Dread amongst the *Ottoman* Troops, that upon the Report, which was spread abroad, of *Prince Charles* of *Lorraine*'s having a Design to Besiege *Pest*, the Garrison had abandon'd that Place,

after they had set it on Fire, and were retir'd with diligence to *Buda*.

The Grand *Visier*, taking advantage of the Disorder of Affairs in *Hungary* for the advancement of his Friend, procur'd of the Grand *Seignior*, in favor of *Zouglan*, the reviving the Office of *Serasquier*, which had been several years suppress'd, being much like that of Constable in *France*. *Zouglan* was preparing to pass into *Hungary*, to Command there with so resplendent a Dignity, when he receiv'd *Zaratima's* Billet. He was ready to die with Grief, understanding, that his most cruel Enemy was going to deprive him of his Mistress at the time, when he found himself in Condition to demand her of her Father, without danger of being refus'd. Had he follow'd the Motions of his Love and of his Courage, he would have

have parted immediately to go to his dear *Zaratima*; but his new Dignity oblig'd him to manage himself, and to take other Measures before his Departure. Nevertheless, since he was not sensible of the Greatness of his Fortune, but through Relation to his Love, preferring his fair Mistress before all the Goods of the Earth, he resolv'd to put his Mind in repose, and obtain'd upon other Pretences, an Order from the Grand *Vizier* for Arresting *Cabstan Bassa*, and causing him to be conducted to the Castle of *Zighet*. He afterwards finish'd the Regulation of his Affairs with all the speed he could, and parted soon after from *Adrianople* to repair to *Belgrad*.

Whil'st he was in his March, Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain*, who had a Design to Besiege *Buda*, caus'd a Bridge of Boats to be built over the *Danow*, in the place

where that River is separated into two Arms , which form the Isle of St. *Andrew*. The Bridge being finisht the Tenth of *July*, 1684. the Imperial Troops pass'd thither the same day in very good Order. The *Turks*, who had not been able to imagin, that the *Christians* durst attack *Buda*, charg'd very vigorously the Vauntguard of the Imperial Army, perswaded, that it was only a Detachment; but they soon knew, they had to do with the whole Army; which oblig'd them to retire in disorder, and with the Loss of a great number of their Men, which were slain by the *Imperialists* Artillery. In the mean time the Count de *Staremberg*, Marechal General of the Camp, approacht *Buda*, setting men to work on the Preparatives, necessary for the Siege. The *Imperialists* at first possess themselves of the *Fauxbourgs*, maugre the great

great Fire, those of the Place made to hinder them. Three days after the *Turks* set the Lower Town on Fire, retiring themselves into the Upper, which is defended by a well-fortify'd Castle. The same day the *Imperialists* began to play their Canon, and made themselves Masters of the first Ditch, and of Mount *St. Gerard*, which commands the Town. On the Twenty second the *Turks* made a vigorous Sally, in which they lost a great many Men, and kill'd Four hundred of the *Imperialists*. Prince *Charles of Lorrain*, having learnt at that time that the *Turks* were assembling the Body of an Army about *Hanschabec*, leaving Count *Staremberg* Foot and Horse, necessary to continue the Siege, marcht all the Night with the rest of the Horse, and a thousand Foot. He came by break of day within half a League of the *Turk* Camp, in a place, whence he might plainly discover them. He judg'd them to be about Twenty thousand Men, and saw them make *Motions*, which caus'd him to believe they had advice of his March. They would have falln on the *Imperialist* Flank; but they found every where

a great Resistance, and Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain* charg'd them so home, and with so much Success, that the *Turks* were oblig'd to make a furious Retreat. The *Imperialists* kill'd them above Four thousand Men upon the place, wounded a great number, and took many Prisoners. The *Turks* lost also all their Baggage, and their Canon. Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain* return'd again before *Buda*, and having acquainted the Besieged with the Advantages he had gain'd over the *Turks*, summon'd them to yield; but they testify'd by their Answer, That they were resolv'd to defend themselves to the utmost extremity.

Zonglan, who already knew of the Siege of *Buda*, was at his arrival at *Belgrade* inform'd of the *Turks* Defeat, and of the great Consternation all their Troops were in. He apply'd himself with extraordinary care to give order for all things; and the sole Hope of speedily seeing his Mistress, comforted him for the ill Condition, in which he found all the Affairs of *Hungary*. He was already preparing himself to go to her, whil'st the Troops, he destin'd for the Relief of *Buda*, were drawing together,

ther, when he learnt, that *Car a Mahomet*, *Bassa* of *Mesopotamia*, who commanded in *Buda*, being sick at the time, he was advertiz'd that the *Christians* thought to attack him, had sent order to *Selim*, *Disdar* or Governor of *Temisouar*, of whose Valor and Experience he was satisfy'd, to come and assist him with his Counsels, and Command in the Place, if his Sickness continu'd; and that the *Disdar*, to answer the *Bassa's* Confidence, and shew him that he fear'd not the *Christians* was gone to join him, having taken with him whatever he had most precious, and also his Daughter *Zaratima*, judging, she would be in greater Security with him, than any where else. This News was not a little displeasing to the *Serasquier*, who saw his Hopes frustrated by it, and his Mistress expos'd to all the Perils and Incommodities, that are suffer'd in a Besieged Town. This Reason augmented the Hatred, he already had for the *Christians*, and made him redouble his Cares speedily to relieve the Place. He wrote to the *Grand Visier*, to acquaint him with the State of Affairs, and to demand of

him new Succors. He sent Couriers on all sides, to press the March of the Troops, he would assemble. He visited all the Places, to the end he might see, whether he could not draw out a Party from the Garrisons, without exposing them to be assaulted, and distributed also store of Money, to make Recruits. His great Reputation, his Liberalities, and the Confidence, that appear'd in all his Actions, greatly contributed to raise the fallen Courage of the *Ottoman* Troops. In the meantime, tho he were a Man of very great Merit, the Newness of his Office of *Serasquier*, fail'd not to impose upon the People, who were so prepossess'd in his favor, that they spake of him as the Restorer of the Empires Affairs, even before he had attempted any thing. Being arriv'd at *Zighet*, he went to visit *Cabiskan Bassa* in his Prison, and having askt him, whether he knew him, the *Bassa*, who was already inform'd of his Advancement, and perswaded he would cause him to be Strangled, answer'd him fiercely, That he must not expect to see him guilty of so much Mean-spiritedness, as to ask him a Life,

he

he well knew, he had resolv'd to deprive him of, as himself would not have fail'd to treat him in the same manner, had he not escap'd from him at *Temisouar*; but that Fortune having dispos'd it otherwise, it was reasonable he should be punish'd, since he was the most unfortunate. The *Serasquier*, surpriz'd at so haughty an Answer, and so befitting a Man of War, gave him his hand, and told him, That the only Revenge he would take of him, was to desire his Amity, and to give him the Command of an Army, for to put a great Convoy into *Camintec*, and to oppose the Attempts the *Polonians* might make upon that Place. He would not so much as require of him any Condition, as to oblige him to think no more of *Zaratima*, being thoroughly perswaded, that his Love and his Fortune would cause him to be preferr'd before his Rivals. *Cabstan*, confounded at the *Serasquier's* Generosity, kiss'd the Hem of his Garment, assuring him, he should have an eternal Acknowledgment of the Favor he did him.

The *Serasquier*, being departed from
Zighet

Zigbet to go to *Alba Regalis*, learnt by the way that he must no longer expect to receive any Succor from the *Bassa* of *Possaga* : because Count *Lesly* at the Head of an Army, he had rais'd in *Croatia*, had besieged the Fortrefs of *Wierowitza*, the taking of which facilitated that of the Bridge of *Esseck* : which had oblig'd the *Bassa* of *Possaga*, who knew of what Importance the conservation of that Fortrefs was to them, to draw together all the Troops that were in the neighbouring Places, and to endeavor the Relief of *Wierowitza* ; but that the *Imperialists* had repell'd him, and constrain'd him to retire, after he had lost the greatest part of his Troops : which had so much intimidated the Garrison of *Wierowitza*, that they had Surrendred on the single Summons of the *Christian* General. The *Serasquier* was sensibly afflicted at this ill News. He learnt others at his arrival at *Alba Regalis*, which comforted him for the loss of *Wierowitza* : for he had advice, That *Cara Mahomet Bassa*, who commanded in *Buda*, was perfectly recover'd, since the *Christians* had belieg'd his Place;

That

That he wanted neither Victuals, nor Ammunitions ; That he had Seven thousand Men of the old Troops, not counting the Inhabitants and *Jews*, who did almost as much Service as the Souldiers ; and in fine, that he made vigorous Sallies, which much incommoded the Beliegers. These Advices made the *Serasquier* judge, he should have time to get together Troops, sufficient to relieve the Place ; but when he made reflexion on the Inquietudes of his Mistress, who was in a besieged Town, and had not of a very long time heard from him, he was asham'd, he had so long delay'd to let her know his Arrival, and determin'd immediately to write her the following Billet.

I Was come to be near you, with a Design of never parting from you. I learnt at my arrival, you were at Buda with your Father, and that the Christians had besieged that Place. I will never pardon them the sensible discontent, they have given me, in depriving me of the Pleasure to see you, to speak to you of my Love, and to give you account of all, I have suffer'd,

fer'd, being away from you. I hope to punish these Infidels, and to make them experiment, what a man can do, who at the same time serves his Prince, and defends what he loves. I also flatter myself, that your Father will put some difference between Cabstan and me, and that he will not find me altogether unworthy of you.

He would not send her word of his new Dignity of *Serasquier*, either through Modesty, or perhaps to surprise her more agreeably, when he should see her. He forbade also a dextrous Renegado, who was got out of *Buda*, and who undertook to return thither, to tell *Zaratima* that it was the *Serasquier*, who gave him that Billet. His Love hindred him not from making use of this Occasion to exhort *Cara Mahomet* to a sedulous Performance of his Devoir, telling him, that he had already given an account to the Grand *Vizier* of the Resolution, he testify'd to make a good Defence of his Place; that he could assure him, he should soon be reliev'd; but that he pray'd him to remember, that, if the *Christians* should succeed in their pernicious

cious Enterprises, the Mosques of the great *Alas* most intimate Friend would be profan'd by his most inveterate Enemies, and that the important Place of *Buda*, where the *Ottoman* Emperors had formerly made their Residence, would no longer be inhabited but by Infidels. He added farther, That well knowing, he writ to a Man, who to a great Valor Joyn'd no less Wit and Penetration, he forbore to mention many other Reasons, which should oblige him rather to Die, than Surrender the Place: since it was to be fear'd, the Grand *Seignior*, being inconsolable for such a Loss, would Sacrifice to his just Resentment him, that should prefer an infamous Life to the Glory he might acquire by finishing his Days in the Bed of Honor. These two Letters, which were punctually deliver'd, had all the Effect, the *Serasquier* could desire. *Zaratima*, who was in cruel Inquietudes for having no News of *Zouglan*, and equally fear'd the good or bad Success of the Siege, perswaded, that her Father would deliver her to *Cabstan Bassa*, as soon as the *Christians* were retir'd,

or

or the Place should have capitulated, receiv'd with all the Joy imaginable her Lover's Letter. She bid the Renegado, who brought it her, give her notice, when he should return to the *Musulmens* Camp, and comforted her self for all the Discontents, the Absence of *Zouglan* had caus'd her, by the Pleasure, she had, in reading over his Letter a thousand times.

Tho *Cara Mahomet* was resolv'd to defend his Place to the utmost Extremity, the *Serafquier's* Letter made so much Impression on his Mind, that Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain* sending him the next day an Officer to Summon him to yield, and to inform him of the *Turks* Defeat, and the taking of *Wierowitza* by Count *Lefly*, he answer'd fiercely, That he pretended to revenge upon the *Christians*, that were before *Buda*, the Losses, those of his Party had receiv'd at *Vicegrade*, *Pest*, and other Places, of which the *Christians* had lately seiz'd. He declar'd at the same time, That he would not accept any Quarter for himself, or his Garrison, being resolv'd not to give any to the *Christians* which should

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 end he might perswade him by Effects
 of the Truth, of what he said, he
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 of the Officer, telling him, he wisht
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In the mean time the *Serasquier* receiv'd Letters from the Grand *Vizier*, who sent him word, he could not possibly give him the Succor he demanded, because he had been oblig'd to send all the good Troops he had left to the *Dardanelles*, to *Tenedan*, and the Isle of *Chio*, to hinder the Descent of the *Venerian* Forces, which had already taken *St. Maurice*. He conjur'd him in suit to supply all things by his Vigilance, and Industry, and to hazard all, rather than let *Buda* be lost. The *Serasquier* assembled his Troops about

about *Alba Regalis*, and prepar'd to put Relief into the Place, perswaded, that the *Christian* Army, which was very much weaken'd by the length of the Siege, and the frequent Sallies of the Besieged, would not be in condition to hinder him; but the Elector of *Bavaria's* Arrival at the *Christian* Camp rais'd the Courage and Hopes of the *Imperialists*. This Prince, having Landed his Forces, caus'd them to march in Battalia on a Line, which made a great Front that they might appear more numerous to the Besieged. He visited afterwards all the Works, and chose the Place, that appear'd to him most proper for the making an Attack, which he began the same day by his Troops. They carried it on so far by the Care and Example of this young Prince, that they were oblig'd to stay, till that of the *Imperialists* was sufficiently advanc'd, to the end they might make Lines of Communication between the two Attacks. But during all this Interval, their Courage remain'd not unexercis'd: for the *Prussians*, wondring to

to see an Attack so forward, made such vigorous Sallies upon them; that they would infallibly have been driven from their Post, had not the Prince supported them by his firmness, and his Orders for the advancing of other Troops, which were in better condition to fight. *Selim*, perceiving that the Elector of *Bavaria's* Arrival, and the Vigor his Forces shew'd in their Attack, had disquieted the Garrison, and that the *Familiaries* began to draw together, and speak of Surrendring the Place, had the Address to perswade them, That he had new Assurances, they should be reliev'd within three Days; and to the end he might take out of their Minds those flattering Hopes of Capitulation, which the Souldiers promis'd themselves after a long Siege, he bethought himself of telling them, he knew from good hands, That the *Christians* in prejudice of the Articles they had granted the Garrison of *Wierowitza*, had pillag'd all their Baggage, and afterwards put them all to the Sword; that the same Lot attended them, since they had to do with

with the same Enemies ; and that it was for them to choose, whether they would live by giving the *Serasquier* time to relieve them, or perish by delivering themselves to the Perfidious *Christians*. This Artifice, tho it had no other Ground, but the Falshood of five or six *Croats*, who pillag'd and ill entreated some *Turks*, that were stray'd in a Wood, fail'd not to prove advantageous to *Selim*. All the Garrison engag'd by new Oaths to defend themselves to the utmost Extremity, and consented, That the first, who should speak of Capitulating, should be immediately Strangled.

Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain*, having notice that the *Serasquier* was drawing together an Army of Fifty thousand Men for the Relief of *Buda*, caus'd Retrenchments to be made along the Lines, to the end he might hinder them
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from being assaulted by the *Turks*, and gave all the Orders necessary for their good Reception, if they presented themselves.

Whil'st the *Serasquier* was making an end to assemble his Troops, he understood, That *Selim*, who commanded in *Buda*, was slain; and that the Eldest *Aga* had taken the Command in his place. This News much discontented him, foreseeing that his Mistress would be afflicted at it, and fearing besides, lest the Loss of a Man of his Merit might diminish the Ardor of the Besieged. Scarce had he receiv'd this Advice, when the Renegado, who had already formerly brought him News from *Buda*, presented himself before him, and after he had confirm'd the Death of *Selim*, gave him a Billet from *Zaratima*, which was written in these terms:

My

MY Father's Death has sensibly afflicted me. I Fear also, lest Cabstan Bassa pretend to take advantage of the Consent, he had given him to Marry me. I find no Consolation, but in thinking, your Love will furnish you with Means to preserve me from his Violence. In the mean time I counsel you to secure your self of the famous Serasquier's Protection: for if he has all the good Qualities they tell us of here, he will not suffer Cabstan to hinder me disposing of an Heart my Love has destin'd you.

The Serasquier, having read this Billet with all imaginable Joy, made her the following Answer:

Selim's

SElim's Death much troubled me, because of the Grief, I know, it has been to you. Quiet your Mind, and fear nothing from Cabstan Bassa. Assur'd of your Heart, all the Powers of the Earth cannot hinder my being happy. I am well enough with the Serafquier, to be able to answer you before hand, that he will with pleasure employ all the Authority his Office gives him, and his Life it self, if it be necessary, to execute all your Desires. He is resolv'd to use extraordinary Endeavors, to force the Christians Lines, relieve the Place, and raise the Siege. His Design cannot fail of Success: for methinks, it will be impossible to resist us, when we shall act to vanquish the Difficulties, that separate me from you.

The

The *Serasquier* gave the Renegado Marks of Liberality, and promis'd him great Recompences; if he could deliver this last Letter with the same Felicity he had done the precedent. He order'd him also to assure the Commander of *Buda*, he was upon his March, to approach the Place, and that he might reckon, he should be succor'd on the Morrow, during all the Day. In Effect, his Impatience to see his Mistress, and his Fear, lest this new Governor might not defend himself with the same Resolution, his Predecessors had done, oblig'd him to make his Army march the same day. He had already sent many Parties to tire the Besiegers, and to endeavor the cutting off their Foragers. In fine, on the Twenty second of September he drew near the Christians Camp about Break of day,

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and perceiving it was fortify'd with good Retrenchments, and that all the Army appear'd in a Disposition to fight well, he detach'd several Squadrons, which advanc'd as far as the Circumvallation on the side of Count *Maximilian de Staremburg*. The *Imperialists*, who were in *Battalia* receiv'd them with much vigor; but they had only Skirmishes, which lasted long enough, and the *Turks*, who were advanc'd too forward, lost a great many more Men, than the *Imperialists*. In the mean time the *Serasquier*, who had view'd the Camp, whether he found new Difficulties in relieving the Place, or that he expected his Foot, which were not yet come up, thought fit to retreat, and took no Benefit of three Sallies of above Fifteen hundred Men, which the Belieged made on the side of the *Imperialists* Attack

tack at the time he approach'd the Camp. They had at first some Advantage, advancing as far as one of the Batteries, which they overthrew in a little time; but the Elector of *Bavaria*, who lost no opportunity to give Marks of his Courage, running thither at the Head of several Voluntiers, and three Squadrons of his Troops, repell'd them with so much Valor, that they were oblig'd to Retreat, abandoning two Pieces of Canon, they had began to bring thither. The *Turks* lost above Three hundred Men on this occasion. The *German's* loss would not have been so considerable, had not Count *de Tilly*, and other Persons of Quality been then slain. On the Twenty third the *Serasquier* attackt again the *Christians* Camp, at the Head of all his Horse, but was beaten back with much vigor, losing also

two Standards. The Troops of *Bavaria*, who had supported the *Turks* Efforts for many hours, were scarce entred into their Lines, when they were charg'd by the Garrison, which made upon them a great Sally of Horse and Foot; but the *Bavarians*, animated by the Example of their brave Prince, who gave them his Orders himself with a Resolution above his Age, defended themselves a long time, and the *Imperialists* coming to their Assistance, the *Turks* were in fine beaten back. On the Twenty fifth the *Serasquier* presented himself again before the Lines, and dispos'd his Troops in *Battalia*, making a shew, as if he would fight. Whilst the *Imperialists* were preparing to resist him, he detach'd Four thousand Horse, which he made march along a Hill, to gain a Passagey which was not guarded,

guarded, because the *Imperialists* judg'd it inaccessible. They with much difficulty possess themselves of it, and fell afterward upon a Quarter of the *Imperialists*, which was guarded only by two Regiments of Horse, and two Battalions of Foot. They charg'd them, before they had time to look about them. During this Disorder, the *Serasquier*, who aim'd only to deceive the *Imperialists* Vigilancy, that he might get Relief into *Buda*, detach'd about Twelve hundred Foot, which, slipping along the Hill, got into the Place by favor of a Sally, the Besieged made at the same time. In the mean time Major General *Duncwald* ran to assist the Regiments, that were envelop'd by the *Turks*. He hindered their being quite routed, and charg'd the Infidels so home, that he defeated them five Squadrons,

Killing above Three hundred Men. The *Serasquier*, satisfy'd with having reliev'd the Place, would no longer expose his Troops, but retreated in very good order. On the Morrow the Elector of *Bavaria* and Prince *Charles* of *Lorrain*, who expected the *Serasquier* would not retire without Fighting, marcht forth to go attack him in his Camp; but the *Serasquier*, having advice of it, decamp'd about Midnight, and went to encamp so advantageously between *Alba Regalis*, and a great Marsh, that the *Christians*, judging it impossible to force him in so advantageous a Post, were oblig'd to return to their Camp. Tho the Besieged wanted many Necessaries, and particularly Forage, it is manifest, the Succor they receiv'd, fail'd not to comfort them, and to give them great Hopes, they
being

being perswaded, That, since the *Serasquier* had put Troops into the Place, he would find a Means to get in abundantly all things, of which they might have need. They also flatter'd themselves, that the *Christians* would raise the Siege, without expecting the *Serasquier* should force them to it by giving them Battel.

Zaratima, who had receiv'd her Lover's Billet, took a great share in the publick Joy. Yet neither *Zauglan's* Letter, nor all she heard in commendation of the *Serasquier*, who had the Reputation not to suffer any Injustice, could re-assure her. She thought her Lover flatter'd himself, and that his Passion gave him this great Confidence, she remarkt in his Letters. *Cabstan* perpetually troubled her, and she fear'd the last day of the Siege would be the Beginning of her Misfortunes,

prepossest, that this *Bassa* would seize of all her Father's Estate, and of her self too, without her being able to hinder it, since her Father dy'd in that Will. *Zonglan* appear'd to her a weak Protector against a *Bassa*, so authoriz'd. Her Love and her Fear made her see a thousand Dangers in the Assistance she might expect from her Lover: for she doubted not, but he had Resolution enough to kill *Cabstan*; but she foresaw, he would be immediatly punisht for it, and that she should still equally lose him. All these Reflexions cruelly perplext her, and she saw some Moments, when she knew not, whether she ought to desire the raising of the Siege. In fine, after having a long time tormented her self, she found some Consolation in thinking, she might avoid *Cabstan*, by casting her self at the feet of the generous *Serasquier*,

quier, asking him his Protection,
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the *Serasquier* *Bassa* to continue near her Person with Fifty *Janissaries*, and to obey, whatever she would command him; and if through Misfortune the Place should be assaulted by the *Christians*, which was not probable, not to abandon her, but rather to be all cut in pieces, than to let her fall into their hands. *Zarattima* was extremely surpriz'd at the *Aga's* Discourse, not being able to comprehend, through what Motive the *Serasquier* should so much concern himself for a Person, he had never seen. Having reason'd long within herself, to divine the cause of it, she imagin'd the *Serasquier* had perhaps heard something to her Advantage, and that he was without doubt of the same Humor with the greatest part of the *Turks*, who always begin to satisfy their Love, before they declare their Passion.

Passion to the Person, that causes
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 thousand Horrors, and engag'd
 her to make Reflexions on the
 unhappy Condition of the *Turkish*
 Women, who are rather their
 Husband's Slaves, than Compan-
 ions. She was troubled at the
 Education her Father had taken
 so much Care to give her : since
 it serv'd only to make her more
 severely feel the Infelicity of her
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 she should be the most happy
 Person of her Sex, if she might
 pass her Life with her Lover ;
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 that, if it were true, the *Seraf-*
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Whilst *Zaratima* was busied with such like Thoughts, the Elector of *Bavaria*, who was vexed that he could not fight the *Serasquier*, visited the Attack of his Troops, and finding it very much advanc'd, made them mount to the Assault. The Breach, which was not sufficient, oblig'd them to retreat, and expect, till a Mine, that was to be sprung, had made a greater. Tho the *Christians* Army began to want Victuals and Ammunition, and was extremely diminish'd by the frequent Combats, they had with the *Turks*, by the ordinary Fatigues of so long a Siege, and by the continual Sallies, they were forc'd to oppose; yet were they not rebutted. The Duke of *Bavaria*.

varia also declar'd, That he would not raise the Siege till the last Extremity, sending to his States for other Troops, for Munitions of War, and Mouth, and for Cloths, to keep the Souldiers from the Cold, which began to incoinmode them. A *French* Engenier, who had serv'd in the King's Armies, being at that time arriv'd in the *Imperialists* Camp, gave them new Hopes, they being perswaded, that a Man, which had made War under a Monarch, who never undertook Siege without Success, might facilitate their taking of the Place. The Count *Bielk*, whom we have seen Ambassador from *Swedeland* in *France*, and who was a Volunteer in the Imperial Army, presented this Engenier to the Elector of *Bavaria*. This *Prince*, who neglected nothing, that might contribute to the taking of

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of *Buda*, gave him Employ the same Day. He wrought to make a great Mine, of which the Effect would have been infallible, had it not been overflown by the running in of Water from the Town. The *Turks*, who from the Beginning of the Siege foresaw, that the *Christians* might take from them the Water of the *Danow*, digg'd a prodigious number of Pits, which were afterwards very serviceable to them: for the Elector of *Bavaria*, perswaded of his Engeniens Capacity, had already dispos'd his Troops, to go up to the Assault, as soon as this great Mine should be Sprung; but at the time, when they no longer doubted of Success, word was brought them, that many of these Pits were broken into the Miners Work, and had quite drown'd it. This hindred not the Elector of *Bavaria*, whom all these Difficulties

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culties could not rebut, to give immediately new Orders for beginning a Mine on another side.

In the mean time the *Serasquier*, having receiv'd a Reinforcement of Troops, and seeing, that the Besiegers Army daily decreas'd, appear'd before the *Christians* Camp at the Head of a great Body of Horse. The Besieged made at the same time a vigorous Sally. Whilst a Part of the Imperial Army was busied in repelling it, and the *Serasquier* amus'd the Horse by Skirmishes, eight great Boats, laden with Men and Provisions, sent by the *Bassa* of *Agria*, pass'd the *Danow* above *Pest*. A Detachment of these *Turks*, having charg'd a small number of *Imperialists*, who guarded the Redoubts, drove them away without much difficulty, because all the Troops were employ'd another way; which

which was the Cause, this Relief got easily into the Place. Nevertheless this hindred not the *Imperialists*, who expected great Effects from their Mines, to dispose all things for the giving a general Assault; but a Deserter of the Imperial Troops, being at that time got into *Buda*, discover'd to the Besieged the Place where the Mines were, telling them also, That, if they had their Effect, it was impossible to avoid the Places being taken. This Advice gave no little Disquiet to the *Turks*, and oblig'd them to work with an extreme Diligence, to discover the Mines by opening the Earth in many different places, to meet with the Besiegers Works. Tho they had labor'd a whole day to no purpose, yet did not this ill Success discourage them. They resolv'd on the contrary to hazard all, that they might

might hinder the Effect of these Mines, and having made a Sally with all the Troops they had left in a Condition to fight, they drove the *Imperialists* as far as the Batteries, after having Kill'd them above Two hundred Men. A great Number of Laborers, who were come out of the Place, got in the mean time to the Mouth of the Mines, and drew out the Powder. All the Imperial Army took Arms, to repel this great Sally. The Elector of *Bavaria* ran thither in Person, and animated all things by his Example. Many Squadrons were made to March. The *Turks*, who would give their Laborers time to draw out the Powder, made many Discharges, before they retreated. They lost a great many Men upon this occasion; but they re-entred not into the Place, till after the Mines were empty'd, and

and the *Imperialists* Works entirely ruin'd.

Prince *Charles* of *Lorraine*; seeing, that the Army was very much weakned, that the Souldiers were discourag'd by so long a Siege, that the *Serasquier* continu'd to tire them out by such frequent Alarms, and that the Cold and continual Rains would quite destroy the Troops, call'd a Council of War, to deliberate upon the Resolutions, they ought to take in so contrary Conjunctions. Some of the General Officers were for a continuation of the Siege, as expecting yet a good Effect from a new Mine, the Troops of *Bavaria* had made; but the most part were of Opinion, That they ought to retreat in the best order they possibly could, to save the Remainder of the Army. The Elector of *Bavaria*, who hearkned only to his Glory, made a great Difficulty

Difficulty of consenting to it. General *Serini*, who commanded this Prince's Troops, seeing, that the *Imperialists* were determin'd to retreat, represented to him, that he was not responsible for the the Success of the Siege of *Buda*, since it was not he that undertook it, who only went to assist the Imperial Troops, mov'd by the Zeal, he had for Religion; That he ought to be very well contented with the Actions, he had done in the frequent Sallies, his Troops had born, and in the several Combats, in which they had beaten back the *Serassquier*; That he might also assure himself, the whole World would do him Justice, not having had less Ardor to take *Buda*, than he had shewn the year before to drive the Infidels from the Gates of *Vienna*; That, if the Success had not been equal, his Glory was not

not therefore less, since it is certain, That if the other Princes of *Germany* had imitated his Example, they might not only have taken *Buda*, and chas'd the *Turks* out of all the Places they held in *Hungary*, but have driven them also as far as *Constantinople*, and made the whole *Ottoman* Empire tremble; That after all, great Princes are often expos'd to lose Forces, but that the Glory they have acquir'd, is immortal, and continues always with them, and that they find Means to raise other Armies in their States; That in fine, an Assault was no longer to be thought of, since they could not give it without exposing themselves to be all lost, nor avoid fighting between two Fires, the Garrison, which had made good Retrenchments, being yet very strong, and the *Seraskier* always ready to charge the *Christians*,

strans, as soon as they should make any Motion to give a general Assault.

The young Prince, maugre the Heat of his Courage, let himself be perswaded by such good Reasons. Orders were given for Transporting, by the means of a Bridge of Boats, Eight thousand Sick and Wounded, with the Artillery, and heavy Baggage into the Isle of *St. Andrew*. All the Army, about Thirty thousand strong, Decamp afterwards, and having pass'd the *Danow*, took their March by old *Buda*, for to go to *Gran*.

The *Seraskier*, who held it for a Maxim, That one must make a Bridge of Gold for his Enemy, when they will retire, and who had an extreme Impatience to see his dear *Zaratzina*, made not any Motion to charge the *Imperialists* in their Retreat, but

but entred into *Buda*, as soon as the *Christians* had pass'd the *Danubius*. He was receiv'd with Acclamations and Shouts of Joy, which for a very long time hindered him from being able to make himself heard. He gave a thousand Commendations to the Garrison and Inhabitants, and forgot nothing to perswade the *Aga*, who commanded, that he might expect all manner of Recompence for the great Service he had done the whole *Ottoman Empire*. He found every where good Retrenchments, which made him judge, that the *Germans* had ruin'd their Army, if they had given a general Assault, as they would have done. He got rid with all the speed, he possibly could, of the *Aga*, and other Officers, and feigning, he would honor the Memory of *Selim*, who had so well defended the Place, caus'd

caus'd himself to be conducted to his Daughter *Zaratima*, who was preparing to go forth of her House, to cast her self at the *Serasquier's* Feet, and desire his Protection against *Cabstan Bassa*; but as soon as she saw *Zonglan* appear, the Presence of this dear Lover re-assur'd her. She thought no longer of visiting the *Serasquier*; she had even a great deal of Difficulty to conceal the Transports of Joy she felt, and to keep up in presence of the Officers, that environ'd this General, the Personage, she represented, of a Daughter, afflicted for the Death of her Father. She was so busied with her Love, and found so much Pleasure in seeing her Lover after so many Alarms, and so long an Absence, that she perceiv'd not the Respects, every one gave *Zonglan*, who having an Infinity of Orders

to

to give, was oblig'd to quit his Mistress, and to delay till another time the giving her account of his Elevation to the Office of *Serasquier*, and of all other things, that had befallen him, since he saw her. *Zaratima* let him go out, perswaded she should soon see him again. She began to relish without constraint the Joy, this agreeable Interview had caus'd in her, when a Letter was brought her from *Cabstan Bassa*, who writ to her, That not doubting, but she was in the Resolution to execute *Selim's* last Will, he sent her a Man, in whom he confided, who should take care of all her Affairs, and should Conduct her to *Temisouar*, where he promis'd to meet her, as soon as the Campaign was over. *Zaratima*, who always foresaw, that *Cabstan Bassa* would give her some Trouble, would not see the Man,

Man, he sent her, determining to follow her first Thought, and secure her self of the *Serasquier's* Protection, to deliver her self by this General's Authority from the *Bassa's* Pursuits. In the mean time it being already late, and all being yet in Confusion in the Town, she delay'd her Visit till the Morning, pleasing her self before-hand with imagining, she should by this Step shew her Lover the strong Passion she had for him. Tho she reckon'd much on the *Serasquier's* Generosity, she ceas'd not to take care of her Adornment; perswaded that fair Persons have great Advantages to obtain what they desire. There was already a great number of Officers and considerable Persons with the *Serasquier*, when *Zaratima* arriv'd there, attended by many of her Slaves. The *Serasquier*, advertiz'd, that *Selim's*

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Daughter desir'd to speak with him, found himself at first very much embarrass'd. He went forth nevertheless to receive her, accompanied by a Crowd of Officers, who gave him great Respects. *Zaratima*, seeing *Zouglan* come to meet her, was no less perplext than he, foreseeing, her Modesty would have much to suffer, if she must speak to the *Serasquier* in presence of her Lover. She told him, she had newly receiv'd a Letter from *Cabstan Bassa*, which extremely troubled her, and that to shelter herself from his Violence, she was determin'd to desire the Protection of the generous *Serasquier*. *Zouglan* answer'd her, smiling, that she might be assur'd, the *Serasquier* would give her a favorable Audience. *Zaratima*, observing, that the Guards were at their Arms, and that every one was

was in a profound respect, lookt
about for the *Serasquier*, and saw
only her Lover, who acted as
Master, and desir'd her to go in-
to another Chamber, where he
told her, she might see the *Seras-*
quier. *Zaratima* being entred,
every one retir'd, except one of
her Slaves, who continu'd with
her. Then *Zouglan*, penetrated
with Love and Joy, askt Pardon
of his Mistress, that he had no
sooner inform'd her of his Exalta-
tion, telling her, That himself
was the *Serasquier*, and that he
was oblig'd to her alone for this
great Fortune, since he had al-
ways believ'd himself unworthy
of her, whil't he should have
only ordinary Employ's, which
are daily given to other *Bassa's*,
and that the Violence of his Pas-
sion had made him attempt all,
that he might come to be *Seras-*
quier, and merit by it her Esteem

and Love. *Zaratima*, astonisht,
and ravisht at such surprizing
News, wept for joy, assuring
him nevertheless, that, Tho
he should be Master of all the
Crowns in the Universe, it could
add nothing to the Tenderness
she had for *Zouglan*. The *Ser-
asquier*, toucht with so obliging
an Answer, promis'd her, Time
should never change the respec-
tuous Sentiments he had for her,
and that he would regard her all
his life, as his Divinity, and Li-
beratress. They said a thousand
tender and passionate things to
each other. Afterwards the *Ser-
asquier* propos'd to her the going
out of *Buda*, where she saw only
funest Objects, and offer'd to ac-
company her to *Alba Regalis*,
where they might celebrate the
Ceremony of their Marriage with
all sort of Magnificence. *Zara-
tima* consented to it with Joy, and
retir'd

retir'd to dispose her self for her Departure the day following.

The *Serasquier*, having given the necessary Orders for re-establishing the Fortifications of *Buda*, accompany'd *Zaratima* to *Alba Regalis*, declaring publickly, That he prepar'd to Marry her. *Cabstan Bassa*, who lov'd *Zaratima*, only in consideration of her Father's great Wealth, thought no more of her, as soon as he understood he had so redoubtable a Rival; but the *Serasquier*, who had always before his Eyes the great Obligations he had to the Grand *Visier Ibrahim*, remembering, that this *Visier*, lov'd *Zaratima*, and that he had heretofore written to him to *Bursa*, to make him the Confident of his Passion, and desire him to seize this fair Person, made a scruple of Marrying her, believing he could not do it without betraying

his Friend, and rendring himself unworthy his Amity. This cruel Reflexion cast him into Irresolutions, which gave him great Inquietudes. His Love press'd him to satisfie himself, and to hearken to nothing, since it was in his own power to be happy, and to give Marks of his Tenderness and Acknowledgment to the fair *Zaratima*, who had sav'd his Life, and lov'd him with so much Passion; but when he represented to himself, that the Grand *Vizier* might think, his Letter had given him occasion to see *Zaratima*, to become amorous of her, and consequently to Marry her, without remembring his Friend's Interest, and that he might perhaps one day reproach him with his Perfidiousness, the sole thought of this imaginary Reproach struck an horror in him; and maugre the violence of his Passion, he deter-

determin'd, before he Marry'd *Zaratima*, to write to the Grand *Vizier*, to acquaint him with the Obligations he had to *Selim's* Daughter, and to give him an exact account of his Love, and of all the Progress he had made in his Mistress's Mind, assuring him, That he lov'd her, above his Life; and that he believ'd, he could not give a more essential Proof of the Attachment, he had for him, than the having delay'd his Marriage, till he was assur'd, he might do it without fear of exposing himself to lose the Esteem of so perfect a Friend. He sent a Courier to the Port with this Letter, promising to reward him liberally, if he return'd within a very short time he let him. The *Zaratima* was very well satisfy'd with the Cares of her Lover, and with the Honors every one paid her, since he had declar'd

his Design to Marry her; she could not comprehend why he delay'd the Ceremony, and what Reason he had to speak no more to her of it. Her Modesty made her support her Discontent, during five or six Days, without shewing any thing of it; but seeing, that the *Serasquier* still testify'd to her abundance of Love and Respect, and that nevertheless he spake no more of Marriage, she entred into so great a Despair, that it was impossible for her to conceal it. The *Serasquier*, who in the Transports of his Love often repented the necessity he had impos'd upon himself, to expect his Friend's Answer before he espous'd *Zaratima*, avoided entring into any discourse with her about it, not daring to tell her the Reasons, which oblig'd him to delay his Marriage. There was stopt at this time upon

on the *Danow* an *Austrian* Lady, who was a very handsome Person, and of very great Quality, as she was going to see her Husband at *Pest*, where he lay Sick. She was conducted to *Alba Regalis*. The *Serasquier*, who has much Respect for Ladies, visited her, and gave her all the Marks of Consideration, she could desire in the State, in which she was. *Zaratima*, who perpetually tormented her self to penetrate the Reasons of her Lovers pretended Indifference, believ'd, that he lov'd her not, and imagin'd, he had perhaps some particular Attachment for the *German* Lady, who had the Reputation to be a very fine Woman. *Zaratima* was in these Perplexities, when the *Serasquier*, who found no true Pleasure, but in seeing his dear Mistress, came to her, and told her, That he had been so toucht with
the

the *strong Passion*, the Captive Lady testify'd for her Husband, that he had not been able to resolve any longer to deprive her of the Pleasure to see him, but had caus'd her to be conducted to *Pest*, without expecting her Ransom, which he was oblig'd to Pay for her to the Souldiers, that had stay'd her. *Zaratima*, judging by this Discourse, that her suspicions were unjust, had a secret Shame of the disadvantageous Judgments, she had made of her Lover, and not being able to support any longer the thought of his Infidelity, acknowledg'd to him with blushing, That the small Earnestness, he had shewn since their Arrival at *Alba Regalis* to finish their Marriage, had a little troubled her. The *Serassquier*, who never made use of any Artifice to disguise his veritable Sentiments, entirely imparted

tel to her the Letter he had
 written to the Grand *Vizier*, and
 the Reasons, he had to shew this
 Deference to so faithful a Friend.
*You love me but with a very faint
 Passion*, reply'd *Zaratima* in cho-
 ler, *since you could resolve to ex-
 pect from the Grand Vizier's Ge-
 nerosity an Happiness, which de-
 pends only on your self.* Tears and
 Sighs hindred her going on. She
 retir'd into her Chamber; refu-
 sing to hear what her Lover said
 to appease her. As soon as she
 was alone, her Imagination, in-
 genious to torment her, repre-
 sented to her the *Seraskien*, as
 an Ambitious Spirit, who sacri-
 fic'd his Love to his Fortune, and
 who troubled not himself at dis-
 pleasing his Mistress, for to have
 occasion to make his Court to the
 Grand *Vizier*. She pass'd all the
 Night in cruel Inquietudes, and
 tho there were Moments, in
 which

which her Lover appear'd to her
 less culpable, her Love could not
 relish any Reasons, which might
 serve to justifie him, and she re-
 main'd still very much offended
 at her Lover's Proceeding. The
Serasquier, who was in no more
 Repose, than his Mistress, had
 an Answer from the Grand *Vizier*
 much sooner, than he expected.
 This first Minister, who had just
 learnt with all imaginable Joy,
 that the *Imperialists* had rais'd the
 Siege of *Buda*, sent the *Serasquier*
 word, he was much troubled,
 that he had for his Sake delay'd
 his Felicity, and that in the Con-
 sideration he had of his Services,
 he not only consented he should
 Marry *Zaratima*, but offer'd also
 to send him the fairest Persons of
 his *Seraglio*, if he desir'd it. The
Serasquier, who was extremely
 impatient to make his Peace with
 his dear *Zaratima*, went to her,
 as

as soon as he had receiv'd this Answer, and told her, wholly transported with Joy, That he was in fine at the height of his Wishes, since he saw no longer any thing that could hinder his Happiness. He presented her at the same time the *Grand Visier's* Letter, but she refus'd to see it, telling him, She had seriously reflected, on what she ought to her Father's Memory, and that she saw, according to all the Precepts of the *Alcoran*, she could not dispense with her self from executing his Last Will, and Marrying *Cabstan Bassa*. The *Serasquier*, surpriz'd at so little expected an Answer, flatter'd himself nevertheless, that his Mistress acted only through a Motion of Choler, and that she spake against her own Sentiments. He conjur'd her to Pardon him, and no more to remember any thing, but their Love.

I am but too much possess'd with it, reply'd Zaratima; since I am resolv'd, before I take any Party, to make a Journey to Mecha, to the end I may consult the Great Cheq, to know, whether I can with a safe Conscience Marry you. The Serafquier, frighted at a Resolution, so contrary to his Love, made use in vain of all his Eloquence, to deturn her from this Voyage, and was oblig'd through respect to retire, without being able to obtain any thing. He was ready to dy for Grief, when he reflected, That he had lost all the Merit of a long and tender Passion through a Nicety, ill enough grounded; and without examining any farther, whether he had reason to write to the Grand Kiser, he believ'd himself very culpable, because he had the Unhappiness to displease his dear Zaratima, to whom he had

so

so great Obligations. He reproacht
 himself a thousand times with his
 Ingratitude, and not seeing any
 Torment more cruel for him,
 than to live, without being lov'd
 by his Mistress, he return'd to her
 with a Design to Punish himself,
 and dye at her Feet, if she per-
 sisted in her first Resolution. *Za-
 ratima*, observing the Discontent
 which appear'd in her Lover's
 Face, repented, she had put him
 in despair. The *Serasquier* told
 her, He pretended no more to
 oppose her Will, since he well
 saw, that he merited the Infe-
 licities, which oppress him: he
 assur'd her also, that his Return
 to her was only to put himself
 to death before her eyes, and to
 sacrifice to her a Life, she had
 heretofore preserv'd. *Zaratima*,
 mollify'd by her Lover's Dis-
 course, and by the Despair, which
 appear'd in all his Actions, had
 not

not the power to see him any longer in so sorrowful a Condition, but let him understand, she was toucht with his Repen-
 tance. The amorous *Serasquier* embrac'd her Knees with all the Transports of Joy imaginable, and conjur'd her with so much instance, no longer to delay his Happiness, that *Zaratima* permitted him in fine to dispose all things for their Marriage, which was celebrated a short time after with as much Magnificence, as if the *Serasquier* had espous'd a Princess of the *Ottoman* Blood.

F I N I S.

